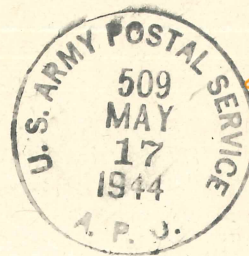
Lt. Frank W. Loops, O-667527
432 Sqdn., 17th Bomb. Gp.
A.P.O. 650, % Postmaster N.Y.C.

Mr. & Mrs. Charles E. Loops
5418 - 13th St., N.W.
Washington, (11) D.C.
U.S.A.

Censored by:
F W Loops, Lt., A.C.

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A.P.O. 650 % Postmaster N.Y.C.
May 15, 1944

Hello Folks,

How is everyone - and Ma in particular? - Yesterday was Mother's Day - but as I didn't write, guess I'll have to make amends now for it! - Went to church, tho, & Chaplain Erwin had a very nice Mother's Day Service. - Sorta out-did himself, too. -

I kept putting off writing all day - was going to write this morning instead - but no. - Got hooked as mail censor for the day and I read so darn many letters, writing was the last thing I wanted to do. It seems as tho the incoming mail yesterday brought lots of packages & letters,

and all the enlisted men were either "answering" or "thanking". Never saw so much mail - and it's surprising how much alike each letter is. - Practically the same thing happens to each fellow, so naturally their letters follow similar veins.

Captain Hahn (remember he was in some of the pictures I sent home at the very first?) left yesterday for the states. The ground personnel have a sort of rotation policy of their own which has just started to function to any degree - and he is going home under that. - His home is in Philadelphia and he has promised to call you folks when he arrives. Hope so - he is a pretty nice sorta

fellow in his way, and I guess he knows as much about my doings as anyone.

I took a physical exam yesterday. Just routine - Doc says I'm disgustingly healthy! - We've been kidding him - pretending to have "the shakes" or jitters - but he won't be sold! -

This afternoon we were treated to a U.S.O. show for a change - Makes about two in six weeks or so. - The other one we had was the first of any of theirs we've had. - Don't know why they've been so long getting into gear. Heretofore the Red Cross has been the only thing we've ever seen. Still going to give the Red Cross all my donations I think. -

The show itself was only fair entertainment. - They had a girl singer who was fair - but an American girl - never the less. - A good magician - and as most of them - a poor - master of ceremonies. Most of them try to be too funny, but I suppose the fault isn't all theirs. - An audience of our type must be pretty hard to play to, I imagine. - It takes something spontaneous and natural.

Oh, yes, - suppose you received some more Whitman's Samplers for Mother's Day, didn't you. - You should have, for you were supposed to have.

Went flying again this morning just for the heck of it. - Had been on the ground for several days so had the "urge". There was a plane

which had just had a new engine installed - so I took it up to get some "slow time" on it (The breaking in process). Usually such tasks fall to the new fellows in the sqdn., but as long as I want to fly - I relieve them of their chores. - Might as well, if I'm wanting to fly anyhow.

Am enclosing the picture I told you about last time. - The one in the pith helmet. - Quite a sharpy, eh?

Well, guess I've about run out of news - or at least something to write about. - Nothing new has developed yet as to our being relieved from combat duty, but we all have our hopes of something soon.

So until then - keep 'em

6!

crossed and I'll be seeing you!

Lots of Love,

Frank